



SATURDAY JULY 9, 1904.

HYPNOTIZED A BEAR.

CROSS-EYED BEAST YIELDS TO CROSS-EYED MAN.

Brain Meekly Followed Si's Hired Man and Was Led to Slaughter Without a Single Growl of Protest.

From Sherburn, Vt., a New York World correspondent writes as follows: "If you ever run foul of a cross-eyed bear and can't capture him get a cross-eyed man to hypnotize him and you're sure to get the bear." This is the advice Si Bugbee gave out at the general store the other night, and Si should know, for he's about the most likely individual in the fishing and hunting line in these parts. Besides he's had an experience of the kind himself.

When Si was down from the "Medders" last week to hire Ben Jerome to help him sugar he let on that the cross-eyed he-bear which caused him no end of trouble stealing his live stock last summer had come back and he was "pestered most f' death."

"I've been arter him fer nigh ont' a year," he declared, "an' I ain't no cluser 't gittin' him now than I was last fall. Even th' parson's sot agin' th' critter sense he broke up th' meetin' 'n' down t' th' Holler 'n' runnin' up th' side an' scarin' th' people."

Ben, who is afflicted with one cross-eye, admitted that some action should be taken to rid the community of the pest.

A big boiling of sap was just reaching the consistency of sirup late one afternoon early in the week when Si, who was keeping a sharp watch on the fluid, heard footfalls without the door. Thinking it was Ben returning with more sap, he lifted one end of the big pan and yelled to him to help pour off the sirup. There was no response.

"Hurry up, gol darn ye, er th' hull mess'll burn!" he shouted.

Still there was no response and Si was very angry. Peering through the steam,



BRUIN WAS HYPNOTIZED.

he made out a cross-eye blinking at him through a knot-hole in the door. The sight exasperated the farmer beyond measure and, dropping the pan on the arch, he threw the door open and the cross-eyed bear jumped on him and bore him to the floor. There is some question as to which was the most startled, but the odds favor Si. At all events the farmer leaped over the sirup pan frog fashion and dove through the only window, taking the sash with him, an ran into the arms of Ben.

"Bar, th' cross-eyed un," he gasped. "Whur?" asked Ben.

Si motioned toward the sugar house, from which the strong odor of burned maple sirup was issuing. Ben gripped the farmer by the shoulder.

"I'll git him!" he whispered, hoarsely. "You scoot t' th' house fer a gun while I hypnotize th' cuss. I seen a feller with an eye suthin' like mine do it t' a dawg down t' th' county fair last fall an' I kin do th' same t' h' bar."

Si didn't just comprehend, but he was only too glad of an excuse, and he legged it to the house a quarter of a mile distant from his carbine. The moment he had turned his back Ben drew in a long breath and cautiously approached the sugar house. There were sounds of pans rattling within, and he rightly judged that Bruin was investigating the results of the last boiling. Cautionously opening the door, he swung his swivel eye on the bear and whistled.

For an instant the astonished animal stood motionless, and then uttering a low whine arose on his haunches and almost grined. This was Ben's cue to back out, and slowly and with his eye diving from one point of vision to another he cautiously withdrew. The bear, hypnotized, followed.

"I seen 'em jest es soon as I clumb over th' pasture fence," said Si, telling the rest of the story. "Ben was backin' and th' bar was movin' long on all fours jest es peaceable es a dawg an' now an' then lickin' th' sirup off his chops. He didn't pay no attention t' me an' I yelled t' Ben so he wouldn't take his eyes off the varmint."

"I was afeard if I went round the cuss he'd turn tail, so I hid 'h'ind the stun wall an' waited fer 'em to pass. When they got 'longside Ben's eyes was most poppin' out an' I histed th' ole carner an' let th' bar hev it back of the rear. Thet finished him."

Si is so proud of the episode that he couldn't take a yoke of oxen for some time. He is thinking of going to the hypnotizing business some fall. He is in Si's estimation and the general opinion agreed to give him an all job.

BIG CLAIM FOR DAMAGES.

Brooklyn Maid of All Work Asks \$10,000 for Mr. Kittle's Kisses, Hugs and Squeezes.

A New York newspaper correspondent thus itemizes the bill:

To Broker Charles S. Kittle, No. 81 Wall street, sundry kisses, hugs, hand squeezes, etc. (under duress).....\$10,000

The creditor is Emma Kelacey, a servant, 20 years old. The consideration was delivered, or rather the damage was done, on the afternoon of March 25, at the home of Charles S.



HE HELD HER FAST.

Kittle, 1288 Degraw street, Brooklyn, in the absence of Mrs. Kittle, according to the legal papers duly setting forth the transaction, filed by Emma Kelacey in the Kings county supreme court. The case will be heard in the June trial term.

Mr. Kittle repudiates the bill, says it is blackmail and will fight the suit to the end.

Emma says in the papers that it was her misfortune to be alone in the Kittle home when the master of the house returned unexpectedly from his office.

He proceeded to the kitchen, she declares, and put his arm about her waist. Then, she avers, he kissed her again and again, causing her much mental anguish, and physical discomfort. He held her fast, she asserts, bruising her arms and neck. At that moment the bell rang.

"My God! my wife!" cried the broker, according to the complainant. He ran to the door. Emma locked herself in the butler's pantry. Kittle returned, says the complaint, and made speeches through the door, thereby adding to the bill of damages. Things were growing critical when the doorbell once more came to the rescue.

This time it was Mrs. Kittle, and the girl set about preparing dinner. The next morning she packed her trunk and left the house. With her lawyer, George A. Mott, she figured up her bill of damages at \$10,000, and papers were served on the broker two weeks ago. He answered them through his attorney, James W. Ridgway. He makes a general denial.

GIRL FACES BIG BURGLAR.

Incidentally She Gives Him Tongue-Lashing and Makes Him Return Spoils.

"Hand over \$23 and you may go," the person who made the demand was a girl, young, fair and slender. The person to whom it was addressed was a burly man, who cowered before the gaze of the young woman.

One day not long ago Miss Katherine Fleming, of 426 South Waller avenue, in Chicago, was in the kitchen at her home, when she discovered the shadow



"HAND OVER THAT MONEY!"

of a moving form in the dining-room. Quietly she slipped around to a door leading into the dining-room, opened it quickly, and confronted a burglar, who was just in the act of stuffing some greenbacks in his pocket.

So surprised was the burglar that he stood stock still, unable to move under the gaze of the young woman. "Give me back that money," she demanded. Then calling to her mother in an adjoining room, "Mother, how much was there in the purse on the sideboard? Twenty-three dollars? All right, Mister Burglar, now you just hand over that \$23 and you may go, although I have a notion to have you arrested."

Trembling like a leaf, the burglar counted out the money which he had taken from the sideboard and handed it over to the young woman. Miss Fleming pointed to the open door, and the fellow slunk through it like a whipped cur, and hurriedly boarded a passing street car. He wore a heavy false beard to hide his identity.

THE EFFECT OF FEAR.

Imagining a Potent Factor in Acquiring a Fatal Disease.

"Of the whole number of persons supposed to die of disease," said a prominent physician the other day, "I should say that at least fifty per cent are really carried away by fear. Were it not for this element mortality would be far less than it is."

In support of this statement he cited various cases where the element of fear

had entered largely in as a potent factor to persuade people that their time had come. Presentiments, prophecies, premonitions and general nervousness all played their part. On the other hand, a short time ago a patient of a New York hospital was frightened into getting well. This man was brought in an ambulance, supposedly dying from heart failure.

He was laid on a table and a diagnosis showed him to be suffering with hysteria. The surgeon turned to one of his assistants and, asking for a knife, remarked that he would cut down to the heart and find what the trouble was. The patient gave a yell and, leaping from the table, started for the door. Remonstrance was in vain. That man was cured and never came back.

Some time ago four criminals, condemned in Russia to die, were taken to a house and shown several beds, in which they were told a number of cholera patients had died. As a matter of fact, the beds were new, never having been slept in. The criminals were informed that they would be set at liberty if they would undergo the ordeal of sleeping several nights in the beds. From the prisoners' point of view it was a possible, though a desperate, chance of escape. They one and all decided to take the chances. At the end of the time prescribed two were uninjured and went free, but the others developed all the symptoms and died of Asiatic cholera.

Two physicians determined to take advantage of the impressionable mind of a female patient and prove a theory for the benefit of science. The lady had complained of an itching on her back. She was told that a blister would be applied. Instead, a common postage stamp was applied, and, so runs the chronicle, performed all the offices of the plaster which was not there.

A college professor was once the subject of a practical joke at the hands of the students. They met him one after another, and each successively inquired after his health, saying that he looked ill. He took to his bed, a physician was called for days the professor imagined he was ill.—N. Y. World.

ONLY A MISTAKE, AFTER ALL.

And Nothing for a Respectable Colored Gentleman to Worry About.

A serious blunder occurred in a West Virginia county not long ago. A number of the farmers had sustained losses of sheep from their respective flocks, and, being skeptical as to the efficiency of the law officers, one night took the matter in their own hands. A dozen or more of them proceeded some miles away, to the house of Rehoboth Jenson, and, notwithstanding his protestations of innocence, gave him a severe drubbing.

The affair created no little stir, as Rehoboth was a very respectable colored man, who owned a snug little farm and was a deacon in the Baptist church. He had the confidence and esteem of his white neighbors, who were so worked up over the matter that they considered the expediency of an investigation that should lead to the punishment of the raiding party.

Within a few days the farmers discovered they had made an awkward mistake, the guilty party having been caught red-handed and had made a full confession; so, being in the main a right good set of fellows they decided to offer balm to Rehoboth for his many wounds. Three of their number were designated a committee with full power to act, and they hastened to the discharge of their duty. Old Rehoboth was sitting in his neat little cabin with bandaged head, while his wife was applying a cooling wash to his lacerated back. The committee looked foolish and scarcely knew how to begin; but finally one of the number stammered out an apology, and added that they were willing to pay a reasonable amount as recompense for his sufferings.

"A child, how you does talk, sho! y! Amec'hin' sich a furse dat I's crashed on yel! You jes' git back ter yer homes 'n' stay dar. I ain' axin' nuffin' 'n' I don't want nuffin'." W'y honey, if I done tuck on erbout de mistics'er white folks I'd jes' be plum' mis'able harf de time." —Chicago Tribune.

Fooling the Keeper.

A humorous old suburban farmer tells the following story of how he once fooled a toll-gate keeper. "I was when I was a drummer," he said, "and selling goods around through country towns in these parts. I was goin' through one of these old gates, and I slowed up a bit and asked of the old fellow at the door: 'Ah, my friend, do preachers pay to go through your gate?' 'No, sir,' said he; and with a profound obeisance he waved me on and backed into his little room.

"Well, after that I passed through some eight or ten times, when one day he accosted me as I drove up.

"'Good day, sir,' he said; 'what church do you preach at, sir, may I ask?'"

"'None, my good fellow, none,' I replied.

"'What! Didn't you tell me you wuz a preacher,' said he.

"'No,' I said, 'I only asked you wuz a preacher had to pay I was just a little curious to know.' Well, you should have seen that old fellow's face, as it dawned upon him where the joke came in." —National Tribune.

Career Before Her.

"I suppose you loved your last husband dearly," said Mrs. Hunter, of Jersey City, to Mrs. Lareshore, of Chicago.

"I haven't married my last husband yet," was the reply. "If you mean to express a supposition that I loved my most recent husband, I can say that I did." —Town Topics.

Forging the Fetters.

Mrs. Ennepek—I think, Henry, that our daughter has made a very satisfactory marriage, and that she will succeed very well in the management of her husband.

Henry Ennepek—Why do you think so? Mrs. Ennepek—I overheard her talking to him this morning, and she got him to agree to a proposition like this: "If you will do as I want, I promise to do the same." —Tit-Bits.

Not True to Nature.

A visitor to a museum reports that he saw a countryman standing before the bust of a woman in a collection of statuary. The woman was represented in the act of coiling her hair, and as the visitor came up the countryman was saying to himself:

"No, sir; that ain't true to nature. She ain't got her mouth full of hairpins." —Tit-Bits.



Mrs. Dr. Cornelia White

RATTLESNAKE IN BLANKET.

Why a Western Railroad Contractor Removes His Bed Covers Before Turning In.

John L. Carter, railroad contractor of Colorado, always upon preparing for bed removes the covers and shakes them thoroughly before daring to turn in. The reason he does this is that about the middle of last July, when he was at Tucumcari, N. M., with a construction party of the Rock Island railroad, he had an experience that made a very vivid impression upon him.

"After an unusually hard day's work I entered the quarters of the engineer late



ALL READY FOR BATTLE.

at night so worn out that I did not even strike a light," he said, "but threw off my clothes and piled myself into one of the beds along the wall. In a few minutes I was sound asleep.

"Frequently during the night I was awakened by what seemed to be a moving ridge in the bed. I was too sleepy to get up and investigate, however.

"Rising early the next morning, I began the task of folding up and putting away the blankets on the bed, as was the habit of the men in the camp. As I jerked the third one from the bed and gave it a vigorous shake I heard a heavy thud on the other side as of some body striking the ground.

"There, all coiled up and ready for battle, lay an immense prairie rattlesnake. With the aid of some of the men about camp who had answered his call Mr. Carter killed the reptile. It was exactly five feet in length and as large around as a man's wrist.

COW KNEW HIDE OF CALF.

Strange Case of Animal Identification Occurs in a Court Room Out in Oregon.

James Lee, charged with larceny of a calf, was tried in Hillsboro, Ore., before Circuit Judge T. A. McBride. The lost property was taken from Mr. Dennis, of Patton Valley, over one year ago, but the trial was continued until this time because some of the witnesses could not be found.

The evidence showed that the herd of cattle with which the calf was running had been rounded up in a pasture near by and the calf and its mother driven to Mr. Lee's corral.

One of the witnesses had seen the mother of the calf shut in an inclosure near the defendant's premises, but the



RECOGNIZED CALF'S HIDE.

calf was not in sight. It was also proved that the defendant had at the time the property was first missed taken a calf of the same description to Forest Grove and shipped it to Portland.

Mr. Dennis went to Portland, purchased the calf's hide, and, taking it home, placed it in the pasture where the cows were grazing, when the mother seemed to recognize it, while the rest of the herd, greatly frightened, fled from it. The hide was identified in court as being that which came off the stolen calf.

Discovery of Fossil Bird.

A queer bird fossil has been found in a bed of limestone near Eureka Springs,

THE WONDER OF THE WORLD

This Wonderful Woman Will Read Your Life

As no one in the world ever read it. She will tell you of things that will amaze and startle you. She will read your full life from infancy to old age. She will tell you how to draw and control your husband, wife or sweetheart, and make them truly love and serve you. It matters not what your desire may be, or how unlucky you have been, this mighty woman will tell you how to gain luck, change your life, cure you of all affliction, re-unite the separated, in fact make your life one of perfect happiness. She will tell you how to locate buried treasures. There will be nothing in your life's story left untold. Remember that Mrs. Dr. White is not to be compared with the many so-called mediums. The life readings that she will send you are carefully prepared documents, consisting of from one to two thousand words of the greatest truths ever revealed. Many others have tried to give you what she is achieving thousands of Mediums, even the best call upon her for power. Mrs. Dr. White is acknowledged by press and public as being the greatest, most truthful and most marvelous life reader and White and Black Art Worker on earth. She has appeared before all the Crown Heads of Europe and read their lives. Her readings are worth thousands of dollars to any one, and not withstanding the fact that her uniform price for a full life reading of this character has been five dollars, she makes this Special Offer to all readers of this paper. Please mention name of this paper when you write. Send date of birth and the month you were born, location of hair and twenty-five cents. Address all letters to

Mrs. Dr. WHITE, 1917 E. Pratt Street, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

THE WONDER OF THE WORLD

A \$5.00
READING FOR
25c.

Cut out this Coupon and mail to us and receive a Five Dollar Reading for 25 Cents.

SEND 2 CENT STAMP FOR IMMEDIATE REPLY

COAL! COAL!

PLACE YOUR ORDER WITH US
NOW AND GET IT AT THE
LOWEST SUMMER
PRICE.

CRUMP & WEST COAL CO.,
PHONE 83. 18TH & CARY STS.
6-11-04 to 10-11-04.

PHONE 577. RICHMOND, VA.
A. D. PRICE.

THE FUNERAL DIRECTOR, EMBALMER AND LIVERYMAN.

All orders promptly filled at short notice by telegraph or telephone. Bells rented for meetings and social entertainments. Plenty of room with all necessary conveniences. Large picnic or band wagons for hire at reasonable rates and nothing but first-class carriages, buggies, etc. Keeps constantly on hand fine Furniture Supplies.

212 EAST LEIGH STREET.

[Residence Next Door.]

OPEN ALL DAY & NIGHT—Man on Duty All Night.

HALL MEMORIAL INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

MASSILLON, OHIO.

ONE OF THE FINEST EQUIPPED BOARDING SEMINARIES FOR YOUNG LADIES IN THE NORTH. COMPETENT FACULTY.

Our building has been newly furnished throughout, modern conveniences—Heated and Lighted by Natural Gas.

GIRLS ADMITTED FROM 14 YEARS UP. Special Preparatory course for those desiring to become Domestic Science Teachers. COURSES SPECIAL.

DRESS MAKING Music (Instrumental and vocal.) MILINERY Food Economics. SPECIAL COURSES IN ALL BRANCHES OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

FRANCES A. RILEY, PRESIDENT. Tuition.....\$50.00 per year. Lodging.....\$20.00 per month. Boarding in Institute.....\$3.00 per month. Our winter term opened January 12, 1904. Summer course closes June 30. Special Course for Teachers of Domestic Science beginning May 16, closes Sept. 1.

The Most Attractive Route to the World's Fair, St. Louis is via the Southern Railway through the "Land of the Sky" from Richmond to St. Louis without Change of Trains.

The Southern Railway has on sale at Richmond, and all stations on its lines very low rate excursion tickets to St. Louis, Mo., account the World's Fair. These tickets embrace stop over privileges between Salisbury and Morris-town, which includes the famous mountain section of Western North Carolina, Asheville, Hot Springs and "The Land of the Sky." Elegant day coaches, through Pullmans, and Dining Car Service of the highest standard of excellence.

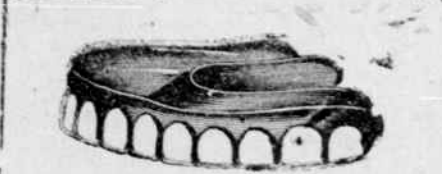
Kin-Killa.

A wonderful preparation for straightening kinky hair. Compounded from a physician's prescription, it is absolutely harmless. Will positively render the coarsest hair soft and wavy. Once tried always called for. Large size bottles 50 cents, or sent prepaid by mail for 60 cents in stamps or money-order. Send 10 cents in stamps for generous sample to

S. T. WORCESTER, Agent Kin-Killa Co., 65 Thomas St., Portland, Me.

Please mention this paper when ordering. RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED.

DENTISTRY



PAINLESS EXTRACTION... For beautiful Teeth, Comfort, Pleasure and Health. OFFICE HOURS:—From 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. Old Phone, 816.

DR. P. B. RAMSEY, 102 W. Leigh St., Richmond, Va.

FIRST CLASS Restaurant.

Barber Shop, Pool Room, Boarding House and Employment Office. CHARLES H. BAILEY, Proprietor and Manager. Center Ave., opposite R. R. Station. Lock, 13. mos. Atlantic Highland, N. J.

GONZALES

The Greatest Clairvoyant & Fortune Teller the World Has Ever Known.

Unites Separated, Brings back the one you Love, Helps Quickly all in Trouble.

Removes Evil Influences, Cures Mysterious Diseases, Gives Luck and Success. Send Lock of Hair, Date of Birth and 12 cents. Ask three questions and receive Horoscope and Lucky Birthstone by mail. GONZALES, 236 Bergen St., Brooklyn, New York.

tl-3-13-6m

THE FRISCO SYSTEM

Opportunities for All. No section of the United States provides the wonderful opportunities for success to the capitalist, professional man, farmer, miner, laborer, or trades that exists in the Great Southwest.

Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Oklahoma, Indian Territory, Texas, New Mexico and Arizona await men with money, brain and muscle.

Science has declared the climatic conditions of this section the grandest in the world.

Special round trip tickets to permit you to investigate and full information furnished upon application.

W. T. SAUNDERS, D. P. A., FRISCO SYSTEM, 1108 E. Main St., Richmond.